A GENUINE

NARRATIVE,

O F

William Smith, who was Executed on April the 24th 1782, for robing the Chefter mail, and hung in chains on Finchley Common, and Wm. Roberts for house breaking.

With a Copy of a Letter, William Smith, fent to the Girl he liv'd with on the

Morning of his execution.



Printed by T. Brown, Westminster.

A REPERENCE DE LE CELLE DE LE CONTROL DE LE

THE GENUINE

NARRATIVE, &c.

ON Friday the 19th of April, Mr. Recorder made his Report to his Majesty of the ten convicts under sentence of death in Newgate, who were convicted in February session, when the following were ordered for execution on Wednesday the 24th instant: William Roberts, alias Cutler, and William Smith, alias John Neagle, alias James Flood.

The following were respited: Lucins Hughes, for stealing a gold watch, the property of his Excellency Baron Kutzleben, privately

from his person; John May and John Knowles, for a burglary in the house of Mrs. Charlotte Lewis in Dean-Street, Grosvenor-Square, and stealing a quantity of wearing apparel and linen; Edward Wilkins, for robbing John Morrant, Esq on the highway, near Bayswater of a guinea, some filvor and half pence, and a pocket-book, containing a draft for 130l. &c.; Jane Lee, for privately stealing in the shop of Mess. Calthorpe and Lintot, in Oxford-street, five yards and an half of printed cotton; Anthony Ricard, for stealing in the dwelling house of Richard Onflow Esq; five shirts, 19 pair of stockings, nine pair of filk stockings, &c.; Ann Smith, for privately stealing in the shop of

John Hudson, in Wapping, 30 yards of linen cloth, value 30s.; Peter Moyhew, for burglariously breaking into the house of Daniel Jacobs, in the night time, and wilfully and maliciously cutting and destroying a quantity of silk,

called mantua, in the loom,

William Smith, otherwise John Neagle, otherwise James Flood, was indicted for affaulting John Gladman upon the King's highway, on the 16 of January last, and putting him in corporal sear and danger of his life, and taking from his person two leather portmanteaus, value 58 and thirty leather bags, value 108 the goods of our sovereign Lord the King.

William Smith, alias Neagle, alias Flood, was 30 years of age,

he was in a little vilage in Warwickshire, of poor parents who endeavoured as much as lay in their power to keep him in the paths of virtue, but all their endeavours prov'd fruitless, for his wicked course of life began early from his cradle, he was naturally edicted to pilfering when young and as he grew up he grew more outrageous, for at the age of fourteer years he had been five times n Warwick Goal for petty robbites which with the punishment he received, instead of detering him from the like vices for the future, it made him more resolute, he has been confined in a great number of goals in England for divers robberies which he has had the good fortune to escape the fatal tree;

at Exeter he was apprehended for a capital robbery and confined in the county goal where he behaved in a very outrageous manner to his keepers that they was forc'd to load him with the heavest irons in the goal, which weighed 140lb, but when the Affizes came on there appeared a flaw in his indictment, by which means he got clear, he the proceeded to London where he had not long been before he was taken he a robbery, cast and sent to the baleft lighters for three years, he had not long been releast from there before he got acquaint. ed with a gang of his own stamp, and committed several robberies, till at last he with his companions robed the Chefter Mail, for which he justly suffered, and hung in

chains on Finchley Common.

William Roberts, alias Cutler, was indicted for burglariously entering the house of Mr. Scott, in Milk-Street, and stealing a truss, containing two dozen and nine cotton handkerchiefs, two pieces of dowlas, and a piece of striped cotton, the property of the said Mr. Scott.

William Roberts, alias Cutler, was 36 years, born and brought up in old Gravel-lane, Wapping, where he in his profession was well known and dreaded by all the neighbourhood, till at length the hand of justice reliev'd them from their terror, and resigned him to the sate he so many years deserved.

Dear Nauny, della

I now bid you farewel, for the fatal bour is drawing on, on which I must resign my sinful life, as an attonement for my past wicked life, and I hope my peace is made with Almighty, so far as I may enjoy the glorious happiness in his beavenly mansion, though my bydy will be hung in chains, a shocking spectacle to deter others from the like offence: My Dear, I am likewife bappy within myfelf to think you are so well recovered from the illness you had at the time I was apprehended, my dear I must now conclude for I hear the doleful belt, which calls me to my doom, Adieu, adieu.

WILLIAM SMITH, Newgate Cells, April 24, 1782.